

INTIMATIONS

BEDEBESK THOMA

MR FOSTER is admitted a Partner in our Firm from 1st instant.

J INSTEAD & DAVIS. [721]
Hongkong, 11th April, 1883.

FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS
to be advanced on Mortgage.
Apply to
SHARP & Co.,
13, Queen's Road,
Opposite to the Churchard Bank of
India, Australia, and China.
Hongkong, 11th April, 1883. [723]

TO BE LET.
LATE "NOVELTY STORE" in Bank
Buildings.

ROSE VILLAS WEST, on Bonha and
Robinson Road, Furnished.
GODOWNE, East and West.
Small HOUSES, Praya West.
Apply to SHARP & Co.
Hongkong, 11th April. 1893. 1724

TO LET.
NO. 4, OLD BAILEY STREET.
No. 6, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL, lately
occupied by Pacific Mail S. S. Co.
No. 7, GARDEN ROAD, at present occupied
by Messrs. Dejean & Co., and will be vacant
on the 30th June next.
No. 25A, PRAYA CENTRAL.
Apply to
MATHIAS SASSON, SONS & CO.

Hongkong, 11th April, 1883. [29]

SHIRE LINE OF STEAMERS.

FOR LONDON, HAVRE, AND HAMBURG,
via SUEZ CANAL.
(Taking Cargo at through rates for
New York.)

THE Steamship
"MERIONETHSHIRE,"
reads Captain, will be despatched for the
above Ports at DAWLIGHT, TO-MORROW, the
12th instant.

For Freight or Passage, apply to
ADAMSON, BELL & Co.,
Agents.

Captain Aldecoa, is Postponed till TO.
MORROW, the 12th instant, at Four p.m.
For Freight or Passage, apply to
DUNN, MELRYE & Co.
Hongkong, 10th April, 1883. {718

THE CHINESE INSURANCE COMPANY,
LIMITED.

NOTICE is hereby given that ORIGINAL
SCRIPT CERTIFICATE No. 1973, dated
 18th June 1889, for the sum of £1000, in
 which, by reason of the death of the late
HERBERT SOLOMON has been lost, and should
 to the same not be procured before the 9th May
 Next, a Duplicate thereof will be issued to
LESLIE SOLOMON, and no transaction taking
 place under the said Original Script Certificate
 No. 1973 will be recognized by the Company.
 By Order, **D. McLAURIN**,
 Acting Secretary.

Hongkong, 10th April, 1893. [71]

YACHT FOR SALE.

SABA DRIFT, 24 feet by 7 ft. All Hardware
 Wood, nearly New, Copper-fastened and
 recently Coppered with 18 cwt. Metal
 Paint, Stern Sea, 2000 lbs. of sail, 100
 Rials \$250 with a Gun and all other Appur-

ances complete.

Mr. BOWLER.
21, Lower Wyndham Street,
Four doors below "Daily Press" Office
Hong-kong, 9th April, 1883.

NORTH CHINA INSURANCE COMPANY

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

THE TENTH ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING of the **HO CHANG SHANGHAI COMPANY** will be held at the **HO CHANG, Shanghai, at Three o'clock p.m., on MONDAY, the 16th instant, at Half-past Two o'clock p.m., for the presentation of the Report of the Directors and Accounts for the half-year ending 31st December 1932.**

Directors and Auditors, and a declaration of Dividends for the year 1932.

The Transfer Books of the Company will be closed from the 3rd to the 16th instant, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board of Directors,
HERBERT HOLMES, Secretary.

Shanghai, 2nd April, 1933. (S)

FORTHE CHINA INSURANCE COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that an **EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING** of **SHAREHOLDERS** will be held at **Head Office, Shanghai, at Three o'clock p.m. on MONDAY, the 16th instant, when**

General Meeting held on THURSDAY, the 29
ultimo, will be submitted for confirmation.
By Order of the Court of Directors,
HERBERT S. MORRIS,
Secretary,
Shanghai, 2nd April, 1888. [6]

W. A. BREWER has just received
a Quantity of New Japonic BOOK
SCRAP ALBUMS.
CHIT BOOKS.
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES.
MACKINNON PENS.
FINE ART GOODS.
NEW BOOKS.
BIRTHDAY CARDS.
FANCY STATIONERY.
PHOTO ALBUMS FOR CABINETS ONLY.
NEW MUSIC.
SKETCHING BOOKS.
NEW FANCY GOODS.
10 Per Cent. for Cash.

27] W. HICK WELLS, BOOKSELLER, &C.
HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI
BANKING CORPORATION.
NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance
with Resolution No. 2, passed at the
Extraordinary General Meeting of Shareholders
held at the City Hall on the 30th December
1883, all shares not taken up by the First &
second call, on or before the 30th June next, will
be disposed of by the Directors in such manner
in their discretion they shall think best in the
interests of the Company.
By Order of the Board of Directors,
T. JACKSON,
Chief Manager.
Hongkong, 4th April, 1883.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
THE PROPRIETORS OF THE STEAM
NAVIGATION COMPANIES OF THE
OF THE COMPAGNIE FRANÇAISE
SAIGON, AND OF THE
RIZETTE A VAPEUR DE CHOLEN

BEG leave to bring to this NOTICE of I
PORTERS of Saigon Rice, that they g
rentice the quantity of Paddy stipulated for
their Contracts, allowing a Cent on Contr
Price for each catty of Paddy, contained in t
average sample as taken on delivery of the Rice
exceeding the percentage agreed upon.

KIKU: A TALE OF NEW JAPAN.

The term for which Gilmour had been engaged as teacher in the Yamazaki school was drawing to an end, and it became necessary for him to decide whether or not to close with the proposition of the directors that he should continue at his post for at least another year. The old craving for excitement and adventure began once more to assert itself; he felt restless and unsettled, and experienced a longing for other scenes and a more active life. And yet he felt happy in his surroundings. He loved his pupils, and took pride in their progress and the unfolding of their intellect; he enjoyed the esteem of his fellow-officials, and was a favourite with the jolly old governor of the prefecture, with whom he often exchanged visits; he took pleasure in his walks and rides among the hills and valleys of the neighbourhood, and above all in his friendly chats with the members of the Aoyama family—the old grandmothers and the demure little maid.

The twelve months that had passed so quickly to him since his arrival in Yamazaki had brought many changes to the household of the good friends, all fraught with sadness; though to these foreign friends the members of the family presented the same cheerful faces, and there was no sign of the care that gnawed at the hearts of the little family. Wee Fung, a doll-like little creature of three, had fallen a victim to the prevailing scourge—cholera—during the summer, and Kikuro, the eldest lad, allured by the glowing stories told by the members of the Aoyama family, had visited Yokohama, and thence made a voyage to the Kurile Islands, on a sea-otter hunting expedition, had given up his studies, and started off in search of the Tom Tiddler's Ground described by his friend.

Little Yohjiro, the ten-year-old boy, had become the legal head of the household, and, young as he was, carried his honours and responsibilities with dignity. He, too, had been obliged to abandon his studies, his services being in request at home, where there was enough to do, what with the needs of the little farm, and the necessity of attending to the sale of the silk and the tea, to keep him fully occupied. The silk crop had been almost a failure that year, and had hardly paid for the labour; while, on the other hand, the tea market was so low, that the price had gone down to almost nothing. Worse than all, there was a debt owing, which, ludicrously small though it would have been to many, assumed to these children the proportions of a mountain.

Finally, news of the loss of the vessel in which Kikuro and his friends had sailed, had reached the island of the north—the loss of the vessel with all hands. Poor Kikuro! With what feelings of hopeful anticipation he had bidden adieu to his dear ones, looking forward to a return before the close of the year, when all debts must be law—unwritten, it is true, but none the less binding—discharged, under pain of committing ostracism, and the loss of all rights.

Sad was the little group seated around the antique brazier of bronze, on the evening of the closing day of the year. Snow was falling without, the trees were bowed down with the weight of their fleecy burdens, and the mournful wind swept piercingly through the crevices of the shutters, chilling every breath with its icy breath. By the time the loss of the vessel in which Kikuro and his friends had sailed, had reached the island of the north—the loss of the vessel with all hands. Poor Kikuro! With what feelings of hopeful anticipation he had bidden adieu to his dear ones, looking forward to a return before the close of the year, when all debts must be law—unwritten, it is true, but none the less binding—discharged, under pain of committing ostracism, and the loss of all rights.

"If I were to go to Musashino, and crave his forgiveness until next summer, perhaps he would be patient with us. He knows the debt is our father's, and is witness to our efforts to discharge it." Little Kiku tried to speak up bravely, but there was a big lump in her throat, and her voice quavered.

"It would be useless, sister," said the boy. "He has no heart. He is he who was the cause of Ogiaki's death, you remember. It was because of his persecution that the poor man was led to commit hara-kiri."

"He has been," broke in Yohjiro, vehemently, "seeing the iron tongs; I would kill him if he were to come here. Kiku was a great, fat, good-natured lump of servitude, as ugly as the crow-god, but, loyally attached to her young mistress and master."

Yohjiro smiled, and he took out his father's pipe. Boys smoke in Japan as well as in America.

"I took him papa's sword, and the precious treasure given him by our prince, asking him to appraise them, and give me the balance due, after paying him the amount we owe him."

"Sell dear papa's sword! How could you, Yohjiro! Why, you know they are true Mura-masas, and have been in our family for hundreds of years. I am so glad he did not part with them. How much did he offer them?" asked Kiku, inquiringly.

"You would not sell Kiku," returned Yohjiro. "It would be to part with the only thing you treasure of any offering and a price."

"Five hundred riyos," said Kiku, inquiringly.

"He laughed my proposition to scorn, and ended by offering me six riyos for the pair."

"How dared he insult the memory of my father," said Kiku, indignantly, her hot blood rushing to her face. "What did you say to him in reply? What could you say?"

"I said nothing," replied the boy, calmly, tapping the bowl of his tiny pipe against the side of his brazier. "I kicked him in the face as he said that he was; and if his appetite had been good, I would have shed him in pieces with the weapon he had insulted."

"If you have done wrong, brother, and yet I can hardly blame you. He will be enraged on you if it is possible."

"There is no cause for alarm, sister. He will exact the amount of his debt, but will not dream of revenge. You forget he is a tradesman."

"You did well, boy, you did well," exclaimed the blind grandmother, tremblingly. "You did what your father would have done; and if you had killed him, the law would not have harmed you."

Once it was said, the old feudal days to which the ancient lady belonged. Times are changed.

At that moment the door did open, and the rosy face of Také-don appeared. She had vanished when the conversation commenced, and now took her place on the mats with a countenance beaming with satisfaction and delight.

"There, master," she shouted, spreading out on the floor, with huge excitement, a quantity of paper money of the total value of eleven dollars. "Take that and pay off the bees, Musashino, and let us all be happy once more." And the deaf, fat, loyal scullion, burying her face in her capacious sleeve, sobbed hysterically for very joy.

"Good Také," said Kiku, gently, greatly affected by the faithful creature's devotion; "you must take up your money. We have justly appreciated your kindness, but it is unfortunately not in your power to help us in our distress."

"Pardon, mistress, but it is. You do not understand—you are to take all of it. Eleven dollars, there it is!" And Také, seizing the dirty piece of paper with nervous fingers, pressed them into the hands of her

young mistress. Simple girl, it was a mint of money to her, with her monthly wage of fifty cents. "It is mine. You need have no scruples about taking it. I came honestly by it. Part I borrowed from the foreigner's own; for he was a wicked trader, and took the owner for it was more than 'cousins';" and the rest I got from the pawn-shop man, who has borrowed my silk dress and girdle."

Yohjiro pulled out his nose-paper and blew a loud blast, and little Kiku threw herself on the broad bosom of the faithful domestic, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

"Dear Také, you do not comprehend. Our debt is far beyond the amount you so generously offer. We need as much as two hundred riyos to satisfy Musashino."

A despairing shriek burst from the throat of the astounded servant-maid, and she fell back on the mat in a swoon. Two hundred dollars! Why, then, was she so much money in the whole of Higashi-machi!

"Kiku," said the old grandmother, hesitatingly, "perhaps if we were to ask the foreign gentleman, he might help us over our troubles. He must be enormously wealthy, for I hear he is paid as much as a hundred and fifty gold dollars every month."

The old lady sighed heavily at the thought of so much money abroad and so much poverty at home.

"Kind, good friend that he is! I know he would be only too happy to lend us his assistance. But I would never consent to it, never!" exclaimed the boy proudly. "We are samurai, and he is a foreigner!"

Kiku looked reproachfully at the little fellow, and said, "Remember that the foreigner had visited Yokohama, and thence made a voyage to the Kurile Islands, on a sea-otter hunting expedition, had given up his studies, and started off in search of the Tom Tiddler's Ground described by his friend."

Little Yohjiro, the ten-year-old boy, had become the legal head of the household, and, young as he was, carried his honours and responsibilities with dignity. He, too, had been obliged to abandon his studies, his services being in request at home, where there was enough to do, what with the needs of the little farm, and the necessity of attending to the sale of the silk and the tea, to keep him fully occupied. The silk crop had been almost a failure that year, and had hardly paid for the labour; while, on the other hand, the tea market was so low, that the price had gone down to almost nothing. Worse than all, there was a debt owing, which, ludicrously small though it would have been to many, assumed to these children the proportions of a mountain.

Finally, news of the loss of the vessel in which Kikuro and his friends had sailed, had reached the island of the north—the loss of the vessel with all hands. Poor Kikuro! With what feelings of hopeful anticipation he had bidden adieu to his dear ones, looking forward to a return before the close of the year, when all debts must be law—unwritten, it is true, but none the less binding—discharged, under pain of committing ostracism, and the loss of all rights.

Sad was the little group seated around the antique brazier of bronze, on the evening of the closing day of the year. Snow was falling without, the trees were bowed down with the weight of their fleecy burdens, and the mournful wind swept piercingly through the crevices of the shutters, chilling every breath with its icy breath. By the time the loss of the vessel in which Kikuro and his friends had sailed, had reached the island of the north—the loss of the vessel with all hands. Poor Kikuro! With what feelings of hopeful anticipation he had bidden adieu to his dear ones, looking forward to a return before the close of the year, when all debts must be law—unwritten, it is true, but none the less binding—discharged, under pain of committing ostracism, and the loss of all rights.

"If I were to go to Musashino, and crave his forgiveness until next summer, perhaps he would be patient with us. He knows the debt is our father's, and is witness to our efforts to discharge it." Little Kiku tried to speak up bravely, but there was a big lump in her throat, and her voice quavered.

"It would be useless, sister," said the boy. "He has no heart. He is he who was the cause of Ogiaki's death, you remember. It was because of his persecution that the poor man was led to commit hara-kiri."

"He has been," broke in Yohjiro, vehemently, "seeing the iron tongs; I would kill him if he were to come here. Kiku was a great, fat, good-natured lump of servitude, as ugly as the crow-god, but, loyally attached to her young mistress and master."

Yohjiro smiled, and he took out his father's pipe. Boys smoke in Japan as well as in America.

"I took him papa's sword, and the precious treasure given him by our prince, asking him to appraise them, and give me the balance due, after paying him the amount we owe him."

"Sell dear papa's sword! How could you, Yohjiro! Why, you know they are true Mura-masas, and have been in our family for hundreds of years. I am so glad he did not part with them. How much did he offer them?" asked Kiku, inquiringly.

"You would not sell Kiku," returned Yohjiro. "It would be to part with the only thing you treasure of any offering and a price."

"Five hundred riyos," said Kiku, inquiringly.

"He laughed my proposition to scorn, and ended by offering me six riyos for the pair."

"How dared he insult the memory of my father," said Kiku, indignantly, her hot blood rushing to her face. "What did you say to him in reply? What could you say?"

"I said nothing," replied the boy, calmly, tapping the bowl of his tiny pipe against the side of his brazier. "I kicked him in the face as he said that he was; and if his appetite had been good, I would have shed him in pieces with the weapon he had insulted."

"If you have done wrong, brother, and yet I can hardly blame you. He will be enraged on you if it is possible."

"There is no cause for alarm, sister. He will exact the amount of his debt, but will not dream of revenge. You forget he is a tradesman."

"You did well, boy, you did well," exclaimed the blind grandmother, tremblingly. "You did what your father would have done; and if you had killed him, the law would not have harmed you."

Once it was said, the old feudal days to which the ancient lady belonged. Times are changed.

At that moment the door did open, and the rosy face of Také-don appeared. She had vanished when the conversation commenced, and now took her place on the mats with a countenance beaming with satisfaction and delight.

"There, master," she shouted, spreading out on the floor, with huge excitement, a quantity of paper money of the total value of eleven dollars. "Take that and pay off the bees, Musashino, and let us all be happy once more." And the deaf, fat, loyal scullion, burying her face in her capacious sleeve, sobbed hysterically for very joy.

"Good Také," said Kiku, gently, greatly affected by the faithful creature's devotion; "you must take up your money. We have justly appreciated your kindness, but it is unfortunately not in your power to help us in our distress."

"Pardon, mistress, but it is. You do not understand—you are to take all of it. Eleven dollars, there it is!" And Také, seizing the dirty piece of paper with nervous fingers, pressed them into the hands of her

young mistress. Simple girl, it was a mint of money to her, with her monthly wage of fifty cents. "It is mine. You need have no scruples about taking it. I came honestly by it. Part I borrowed from the foreigner's own; for he was a wicked trader, and took the owner for it was more than 'cousins';" and the rest I got from the pawn-shop man, who has borrowed my silk dress and girdle."

Yohjiro pulled out his nose-paper and blew a loud blast, and little Kiku threw herself on the broad bosom of the faithful domestic, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

"Dear Také, you do not comprehend. Our debt is far beyond the amount you so generously offer. We need as much as two hundred riyos to satisfy Musashino."

A despairing shriek burst from the throat of the astounded servant-maid, and she fell back on the mat in a swoon. Two hundred dollars! Why, then, was she so much money in the whole of Higashi-machi!

"Kiku," said the old grandmother, hesitatingly, "perhaps if we were to ask the foreign gentleman, he might help us over our troubles. He must be enormously wealthy, for I hear he is paid as much as a hundred and fifty gold dollars every month."

The old lady sighed heavily at the thought of so much money abroad and so much poverty at home.

"Kind, good friend that he is! I know he would be only too happy to lend us his assistance. But I would never consent to it, never!" exclaimed the boy proudly. "We are samurai, and he is a foreigner!"

Kiku looked reproachfully at the little fellow, and said, "Remember that the foreigner had visited Yokohama, and thence made a voyage to the Kurile Islands, on a sea-otter hunting expedition, had given up his studies, and started off in search of the Tom Tiddler's Ground described by his friend."

Little Yohjiro, the ten-year-old boy, had become the legal head of the household, and, young as he was, carried his honours and responsibilities with dignity. He, too, had been obliged to abandon his studies, his services being in request at home, where there was enough to do, what with the needs of the little farm, and the necessity of attending to the sale of the silk and the tea, to keep him fully occupied. The silk crop had been almost a failure that year, and had hardly paid for the labour; while, on the other hand, the tea market was so low, that the price had gone down to almost nothing. Worse than all, there was a debt owing, which, ludicrously small though it would have been to many, assumed to these children the proportions of a mountain.

Finally, news of the loss of the vessel in which Kikuro and his friends had sailed, had reached the island of the north—the loss of the vessel with all hands. Poor Kikuro! With what feelings of hopeful anticipation he had bidden adieu to his dear ones, looking forward to a return before the close of the year, when all debts must be law—unwritten, it is true, but none the less binding—discharged, under pain of committing ostracism, and the loss of all rights.

Sad was the little group seated around the antique brazier of bronze, on the evening of the closing day of the year. Snow was falling without, the trees were bowed down with the weight of their fleecy burdens, and the mournful wind swept piercingly through the crevices of the shutters, chilling every breath with its icy breath. By the time the loss of the vessel in which Kikuro and his friends had sailed, had reached the island of the north—the loss of the vessel with all hands. Poor Kikuro! With what feelings of hopeful anticipation he had bidden adieu to his dear ones, looking forward to a return before the close of the year, when all debts must be law—unwritten, it is true, but none the less binding—discharged, under pain of committing ostracism, and the loss of all rights.

old woman, she whispered a request that she might be kept ignorant of the visit of the house, and gently led the two sorrow-stricken maidens to the kitchen fire, and there, as they sat down by the kitchen fire, to brood over their misfortune, and prepare herself for the ordeal which awaited her.

The wind moaned without, the snow continued to fall, and it was growing bitterly cold. As she stooped to replenish the fire, her eyes fell on what was apparently a heap of clothes resting in a corner. It was Také, the serving-maid, sound asleep, and blessed it would seem, with happy dreams; for she was murmuring to herself and laughing softly.

The minutes slipped by. The antique timepiece on the wall struck the hour which knelled the death of the old year, but the usurer came not. Overcome by grief and fatigue, Kikuro had dropped on her knees, as she sat by the fire, and, as she dozed, dreamed of a fair, strange creature, a pleasant and beautiful land, where every one appeared cheerful and happy. Of a beautiful home, which it seemed to her was her own. Of a living husband and a darling little one.

Of—

The waiting maid of the faithful watch-dog again awoke on the crisp midnight air, and Kiku started up from the floor. Musashino had not forgotten his appointment.

The door did back, and the usurer entered. He was not alone. There entered with him a sinister-looking man of middle age, with a hawk-like eye, and a hard mouth.

Kiku's face paled, and a terrible fear seized her heart. It was Kikuro's father, the new chief of police, a man feared and detested by the people, and known as a tool of the usurer's.

Yohjiro's gaze fell on Musashino, flashing on the girl, and she began to dread the worst.

The police-officer unbuckled his sword-belt, and laid the weapon down by his side, and the usurer sat himself by the brazier, motioning authoritatively to Kiku to take her place by his side. His former attitude of respect and humility had vanished, and he was inclined to be insolent.

Without speaking a word, he took out his wallet, and producing the bill, laid it down in front of Kiku.

The usurer's eyes glared at her. She looked round pitifully; there was none by to help or encourage. She gazed into the countenance of the usurer: it was merciless; into the eyes of the law: they were story.

At last she spoke: "We cannot pay you. Do your worst."

The money-lender said nothing. He took up the document, and folding it carefully, replaced it in his breast.

A meaning look was exchanged between the usurer and the official. It was the latter's turn to speak.

"The young master—has he returned?"

Kiku made no reply. She gazed into the impassive face of the man, like a hunted animal.

"I wish him," he continued, in slow measured tones. "This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

The money-lender took out his pipe, and stooped to light it at the brazier.

"He said, 'I wish him,' he continued, in slow measured tones. 'This good citizen changes him with a deadly assault on his person, which, fortunately for him, did not end as he intended. Shall I call in my men to convey him to the prison, or would you prefer to accompany him?'"

Kiku moved backward a little, and bowed herself down before the low-born money-lender. Musashino laughed, and put his hand on her head.

"The girl shrunk from him with a shiver of disgust. 'Is there no hope?' she asked. 'Have you no pity? Think of your own family, your children!'

HONGKONG MARKETS.

As Reported by Correspondents on the 10th April, 1883.

COTTON GOODS.	
American Drill, 30 yards, per piece	\$2.95 to 3.10
American Drill, 18 in., per piece	\$2.50 to 2.65
Olden Yarn, No. 16 to 24, per 100 lb.	\$3.85 to 4.00
Olden Yarn, No. 25 to 32, per 100 lb.	\$3.50 to 3.65
Olden Yarn, No. 33 to 40, per 100 lb.	\$3.15 to 3.30
Olden Yarn, No. 41 to 48, per 100 lb.	\$2.80 to 2.95
Olden Yarn, No. 49 to 56, per 100 lb.	\$2.45 to 2.60
Olden Yarn, No. 57 to 64, per 100 lb.	\$2.10 to 2.25
Olden Yarn, No. 65 to 72, per 100 lb.	\$1.75 to 1.90
Olden Yarn, No. 73 to 80, per 100 lb.	\$1.40 to 1.55
Olden Yarn, No. 81 to 88, per 100 lb.	\$1.05 to 1.20
Olden Yarn, No. 89 to 96, per 100 lb.	\$0.70 to 0.85
Olden Yarn, No. 97 to 104, per 100 lb.	\$0.35 to 0.50
Olden Yarn, No. 105 to 112, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 113 to 120, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 121 to 128, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 129 to 136, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 137 to 144, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 145 to 152, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 153 to 160, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 161 to 168, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 169 to 176, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 177 to 184, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 185 to 192, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 193 to 200, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 201 to 208, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 209 to 216, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 217 to 224, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 225 to 232, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 233 to 240, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 241 to 248, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 249 to 256, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 257 to 264, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 265 to 272, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 273 to 280, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 281 to 288, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 289 to 296, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 297 to 304, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 305 to 312, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 313 to 320, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 321 to 328, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 329 to 336, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 337 to 344, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 345 to 352, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 353 to 360, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 361 to 368, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 369 to 376, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 377 to 384, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 385 to 392, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 393 to 400, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 401 to 408, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 409 to 416, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 417 to 424, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 425 to 432, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 433 to 440, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 441 to 448, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 449 to 456, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 457 to 464, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 465 to 472, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 473 to 480, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 481 to 488, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 489 to 496, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 497 to 504, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 505 to 512, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 513 to 520, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 521 to 528, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 529 to 536, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 537 to 544, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 545 to 552, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 553 to 560, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 561 to 568, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 569 to 576, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 577 to 584, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 585 to 592, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 593 to 600, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 601 to 608, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 609 to 616, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 617 to 624, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 625 to 632, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 633 to 640, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 641 to 648, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 649 to 656, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 657 to 664, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 665 to 672, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 673 to 680, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 681 to 688, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 689 to 696, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 697 to 704, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 705 to 712, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 713 to 720, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 721 to 728, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 729 to 736, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 737 to 744, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 745 to 752, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 753 to 760, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 761 to 768, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 769 to 776, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 777 to 784, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 785 to 792, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 793 to 800, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 801 to 808, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 809 to 816, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 817 to 824, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 825 to 832, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 833 to 840, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 841 to 848, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 849 to 856, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 857 to 864, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 865 to 872, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 873 to 880, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 881 to 888, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 889 to 896, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 897 to 904, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 905 to 912, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 913 to 920, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 921 to 928, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 929 to 936, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 937 to 944, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 945 to 952, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 953 to 960, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 961 to 968, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 969 to 976, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 977 to 984, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 985 to 992, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15
Olden Yarn, No. 993 to 1000, per 100 lb.	\$0.00 to 0.15